He Moved Through the Fair

Rising Gael

My own love said to me, "My mother won't mind
And my father won't slight you for your lack of kind"
He went away from me and this he did say
"It will not be long, love, till our wedding day"He went away from me and he moved through the fair
And slowly I watched him, move here and move there
He went his way homeward with one star awake
As the swan in the evening moves over the lakeI dreamed last night that my own love came in
He came in so sweetly his feet made no din
He stepped up beside me and this he did say
"It will not be long, love, till our wedding day"

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/